THE TWISTESTS NOVEL EVER.

BEYOND THE HORIZON

DEBORA WAS CURRENTLY LYING ON HER SOFA, WHICH SHE HAD CHOSEN WITH GREAT CARE PRECISELY FOR THIS OCCASION. TWO DOGS LICKED HER INTENSELY BETWEEN HER LEGS. SHE SMEARED EDIBLE PASTE ON HER LABIA AND LET THEM GET RID OF IT. SHE WAS ENJOYING IT. SHE DID IT SEVERAL TIMES IN A ROW. THEN SHE GOT A phone call. SHE PICKED HIM UP.

- HI! WHAT IS?

SHE GREETED AS THEY CONTINUED TO LICK HER.

- HELLO,

greeted MatT. He was just looking in his closet to see what shorts he was going to wear, because the ones he used to take a nap had cum stains on them as usual.
- I have already received the message when the god will come!”
- Seriously? When did it come?”
- This morning"
- Good. I have to call the girls. Yet. See you later."
- Nice afternoon,
As Mattš said goodbye She immediately squeezed out another incoming call.
- Hello Darina. We already know when the god will fly.”
- God! And when did the news come?”
- Morning."
- Okay, I have a lot to arrange. Take care for now,”
Darina said goodbye to Deborah and continued

to devote herself to her child, whom she was currently dressing. They were so adorable in those expensive dresses that made her wet. She turned to her husband Moris.
- We already know when God will come. Call the young men to prepare their weapons.”
- And when will he arrive?"
- First prepare the young weapons, then the god will arrive.
She looked behind her shoulder where some girl was stain.
- writer is coming! Prepare yourself to fuck him.

Debora dialed another number.
- Hello Rachel. We already know when your man will arrive.”
"And when did the news come?"
- Morning."
- Great. I'll fly to you, we have something to discuss,”
she kicked the hairy guy out of

bed so she could climb out herself.
- Okay, for now.”
Debora dialed another number.
- Hello **Berta**, we already know when God will arrive."
- Hi. Yeah fine. I'll get ready. Take care,"
Berta hung up and went on boxing.
Debora dialed another number.
- Bye, Lina. We already know when your son will arrive.”
- Jesus! Step-son!"
Lina replied sternly. "
- And when did the news come?"
- Morning."
- Great. Now I have to go fuck some guys. Have a good time," she said.
- goodbye. "Have fun, replied Debora and dialed another number.

- Hello Jaromira! We already know when your dog will arrive.”
- Satan?! And when did it come?”
- This morning."
- Wonderful news. I have to tell my husband Jaromir. He will be happy.”

In the meantime Mattš called others who absolutely had to know this news.
- Hello Anais! We already know when god will come!”
- Excellent and when?”
- At Christmas!" "
- Well, that's new to me," he said while shoving some boy in to the ass.
- You'll have to stop it so you don't stink when you go to see him."
- I know what to do. See you later."
- Nice afternoon," Matt said and then dialed another number.
- Hello Jon, we already know when God will come."
- Hi. Yeah? That's fucked up. And when will that controller come?”

- For Christmas."
- Shit. Well, I have a lot of work, take care,"

Jon said Just then two prostitutes in latex disguises as policemen approached him. Matt dialed another number.

- hi that fucker gonna arrive at christmas
- Great! Gonna fuck him with hockey stick.

Matt dialed another number.

- Hello Damian. Already we know when the ghost of the future will arrive.”
- Hello! And when?"
- At Christmas."
- Motherfucker! He wanna steal them. I have to go now and fuck the system. Have a good time."
- Have a good time too."

Matt dialed another number.

- Hi Jerrry. your brother will arrive at christmas."
- Doubler!"

He pointed out while he was shuffling some girl and penetrating her right into mouth. Nothing else was heard,

Jerry hung up the phone without any more words and instead of made another call.

- Hello, we already know when our brother will arrive.

- DA! When?

- At Christmas.

- All sick, see you soon bro.

said and went to check his gun and check the place in the basement where his third brother would be walled up alive after gonna shot and deafened him.

Matt dialed another number.

- Oye, we already know when he will arrive

- Muy bien, I will prepare the stone crusher.

Matt dialed another number.

- god is coming!

- When?
- At Christmas.
- I expected that. In winter
  With the Fresh snow.
  That socks! Bye Matt.

Matt dialed another number.

- we know when that space pimp
  is about to come.
- shut the fuck up.

Hung up.
Matt dialed another number.

- bye, we already know when it
  will arrive
- Who?
- That nigga!
- Fuck Yeah this one.
  literary European Quentin
  Tarantino?
- Yes, exactly that one.
- We have a good deal to do.
  Lots of brains. Eat yourself!
  Matt dialed another number.
- god is coming!
- Well! This bloody fuck! We
  will prepare the wooden box
  for him.
  Matt dialed another number.
- That blue one is coming.

- That one who wanna take my place? Fuck Safe. Straight rolling on him.
- Ok.

Matt dialed another number.

- Hi! That eleven is coming asap!
- Mf! This book is awge I got to go set my punch man. You know what I am sain.

Matt dialed another number.

- Hi. God is coming.
- alright. I have a new car. gonna fuck him into the trunk.

Matt dialed another number.

- hi. That player is on his way.
- Good. Gonna fuck him new smile on his face.
- your shooter is on the way
- Magician! I have to go get ready for that sniper!

Matt dialed another number.

- the one you slapped n smacked is supposed to fly.
- I have a special chair in the basement for him.
- Be aware price of electricity is high now.

- Damn right. Maybe the other side of me gonna burn him alive.
- good.

Matt dialed another number.

- Hi! That one is about to come.

Answer did not come.

Matt dialed another number.

- HI boys! That renegade is about to come.
- We gonna play with that playboys face and after that we gonna fuck him alive.
- Burry yeah?
- Fuck yeah!

Matt dialed another number.

- Hi that crusader is on his way here.
- He is going to kill himself. AS everyone after all.

Matt dialed another number.

- the ghost is supposed to come
- good, we are already preparing something for him with the bricks boys. Maybe I found him place in dovecote.

Matt dialed another number.

- Hello Ivar! We already know when your opposite will arrive."
- And when?"
- At Christmas."
- Okay, I have to go fuck white girls. Have a good time."

Matt dialed another number.

- Hello C*lay*!"We already know when he will arrive."
- Fuck. And when?"
- At Christmas."
- Okay. I have to go prepare my mob stick, take care.
- Have a good time too.

After they hang up *clay* took it straight to his private jet and flew nearby. He landed and got out. He took it straight to the villa. Across to the bedroom area and there he opened the door. Just then there were four guys and one woman on the bed.

- Stop this bukakke now!" C*lay* shouted.

- We are at the end,
replied woman.
Her name was Emily.
She chased the men out of the room and they closed the door behind them.
- Why did you come?"
- We already know when he will arrive."
- Ah. That's fucked up. I have to let the others know,
she quickly dressed and while that C*lay* went to fuck the money,
she got into the car and let the driver take her to the city center. EMILY took a megaphone at the main square and started shouting everywhere.
- We already know when he will arrive!"
People around started cursing and everything dig around. Into bins or things, even other people. Slaps and fists started flying and eventually shots. Except for one and the second

other only persons who was affected different way.
One went to run away to the studio with a song that she would like to dedicate to the one who is about to arrive.
Through the Internet, they informed other people around the world when the person in question should land on the ground. When they heard this, for example, those from other continents should have considered him as a jumper.
Frog.
Another person from the crowd, who was also related to the person in question, decided to take a different stance.
At home she checked her own gun and went about growing weed as she always did. And Awaits him.
EMILY then returned home to her son. She had the feeling that the person they were expecting was also fucking with him.

Then she loaded her street
guns and knifes to bring his
dick as a trophy.

Debora dialed another
number.
- hi! We already know when the
master will come.
- since when do you know that?
- since morning
- great. I can't wait to lake him,
I have some work to do now.
Bye!
Justýafter that she continued
in licking the penis above the
vagina of the hybrid in front of
the other two men. They were
just normal homosexuals.
Deborah dialed
another number.
- hello, we already know when
the beautiful devil from the

hidden leaf village will arrive

- Hi, I don't care, I'm going on vacation. bye!

Debora dialed another number.

- That baron arrives
- Yeah, I have a place for him in my dungeon. Lets catch him.

Deborah dialed another number.

- we already know when god will fly.
- Good news, I'll cut his hands off.

Debora dialed another number.

- We know when he will arrive
- If I meet him here, I'll shoot him in to the forehead.

Deborah dialed another number.

- your dream man is about to arrive
- Great. He will go broke!

Debora dialed another number.

- that guy you do not want is on his way.
- fine. He is gonna be also fine. We have one special position for him at our orgy its called anus rectum.
Then she suddenly hung up.

Deborah dialed another number.
- hi that one hundred nigga who wanna eat your pussy is going to come
- Pretty! saw him.
Debora dialed another number.
- hi girl! that guy who is fucking with the islands is about to come here.
- Hi! my god! This baddie needs to slide him to fuck. Ok baby see you.
- Bye
Deborah dialed another number.
- Hi girl! that guy who is

fucking with the hoodies is on his way
- Good! Tell them the needles!
Deborah dialed
another number.
- the bad ruler of world is about to come!
- Yeah! very well. Lets cool the champagne.
Debora dialed another number,
- Hi girl! That guy who photo your name on transparent is about to come.
- Great! I just get the baseball stick with nails.
Debora dialed another number.
- the debtor is supposed to arrive
- We've got a red room ready for him with the basketball girls, we'll fuck him with rubber dicks on camera. First of all, make him to arrive here.
- Good. Ok already done.

Rachel flew to see Deborah.

- He is dangerous. What do we know about him?”
- He is a supersexual. He fucks with whatever he can."
- Simply put. We need to call another witch. She will tell us more.” They dialed the number.
- Hello Olivia. we already know when your daddy will arrive.
- Good. And when did the news come?”
- Morning."
- Good. I'll fly to you," Olivia said and soon she was behind them.
- He fucks whatever he can get his hands on. With money, internet, clothes, women, bitches. men, gs. music, dreams, alone with yourself.
Even with the pollutions!

He is alone as if he were his
own twin.
He used to be a voyeur,
he can put up with it and even
enjoy it with entities.
Otherwise, he's pretty racist.
He glorify black and mixed-
race women, all shades likes,
But his favorites are redbones.
He run some fucking way fucks
with Asia.
at the same time he declares
himself asexual or saposexual
but needs Viagra to have sex
with white women.
He does not go far for violence
and tends towards sadism.
Actually, you could consider
him a kind of necrophile
because he fucks with the dead
and some type of gerontophil
cause he is fucking with the old
somehow.
His fetish is art with which he
fucks as much as is possible.
He also fucks with money, i.e.
currencies and banks.
No mention About his raping of

systems.
Not even politically.
His favorite positions are facefucks, so he has such a fucked up face. He fucks with mothers, children, animals and everyone and everything else. especially on the Internet.
- God,
answered Deborah.
-Supersexual,”he is so aidsy!
Rachel commented.
- I know all that, because we have similar genes,"
explained Olivia.
- And the best thing about it all is that it's all in the sense of his polyamory - more love."
- Well, anyway, we'll have to figure it out somehow. If he flies here, someone has to get out."
- I see who we will send there instead of him. Marie. Lets call her.
Deborah dialed
another number.

- Hi Marie. That check is about to come. Do you still wanna run out or stay here with him?
- cool! No. I awaits him. He is She and She'll like it to hanging here naked in the barn when I am going to fucking his skin off. Then she hung up.
- Fuck. She is so freaky.
- We still have to ask Elza what she thinks about him," said rachel and Deborah dialed another number.
- Hello, He is so sad, so he started to be sadistic. And he'is fucking with the darkness,"
Elza said and hung up.
- Okay and now, what do the girls from the city thinks," Debora dialed another number.
- The serial killer hunter is about to arrive, or if he is one of them serial killers, it's hard to say,
Debora informed the girls on the other end of the call.
- Yeah? Well, he will die soon,

We must go name his alligators.
they hung up and everyone
around was speechless.
- cmon! God will come from the
east to the west, that means we
will fuck him. he is gonna be
broke like the sun after
sunrise!
All these bitches around get
laught.
- How do you think he is gonna
die? I mean whole planet wanna
fucking shoot him.

- If it would be on me I would
  to fuck him on the cross.
- You mean crucifuck him?
- Yeah! But mostly he'is gonna
  Run.
- You mean his hearth the
  cardio?
- Or into some jungle or taiga
  or Sahara?
- Or underground?
- what is possible he is running
  mentally?
- Like in mechanical orange?
- naranja mecanica?
  Oh my god I almost forget muy

milkshake.

Bohumil aka montage the greyt stopped the car and invited the dirtiest whore from the street inside.
He paid her and then she fucked him behind the wheel and then slammed the door.
He then went for a ride in the streets. He caught such a vision out of it all.
He sensed when the god was about to land. According to his clutch, God is an alien.
He didn't care who or what it

was. He will do as if everyone else would do it like him. Give him options. He would pull over a car with an uzi and a fet as passengers. Let him fuck for the fet or shoot him to fucking pieces.

Evald and Zelkka stood together in the dust at the top of the hill and looked around.
- It's coming, I can feel it,"
he said out of nowhere Evald.
- He is like the two of us together,”I mean. Undead.
confirmed Zelkka.

Michaela was bald. Thanks to this
she was able to sense herself
that the spider was coming.
She knew she was going to have
a lot of work and that's why
she needed a dessert.
She went out into the street
and after a while she met the
one she needed. Someone with
long straight braids. She took
him home and fucked him.
This gave her enough juice for
the lot of work ahead of her.
She had to prepare a lot,
the visit that everyone
expected is not just like that.
Everyone must get what they
expect from it.

Some man went to the turnstiles with his E3 ticket and suddenly sees that the entire festival is canceled. God fucked it up.